

In Love With A View

Mojave 3

I had a plan that was built on thinking too long
Canadian winters at home with your sisters
The romance was hard to ignore
You were beautiful, I was happy to fall so happy to fall

I remember you searching I thought you were searching
That's how I picked up the phone
Happy to hear you remembered the view so glad to assume it was
fate
I thought at the time it was clear, I thought at the time it was
clear

So I stood at the station with a plan and a pocket of poems
Heroically tragic bearded and blind with obsession
I'm a car without hope too close to the ditch to go far
I showed you my field, I said, "This is my field", but you were
n't impressed

You said, "Why are we here?" your motives are clear
In this room with a view and so much of you is so far from here
It's so far from here, it's so far from here, it's so far from
here

And how it just fell apart 'cause I by the sound of your voice
And I wished I could show you the same view
You by the window and me feeling fine
And me just feeling fine, yeah, me just feeling fine